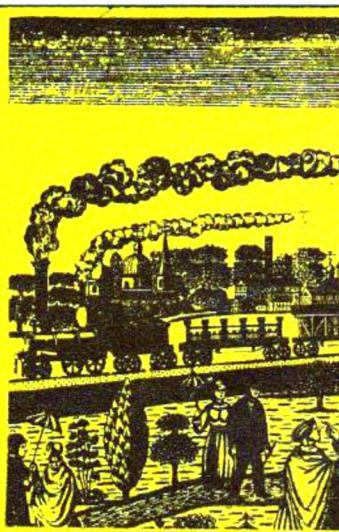
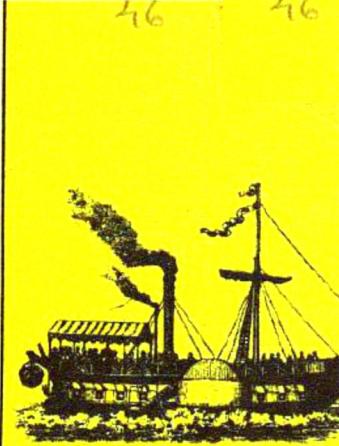
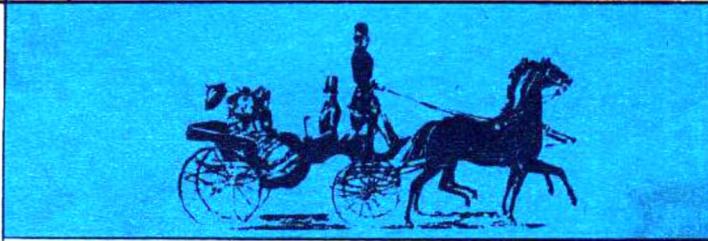
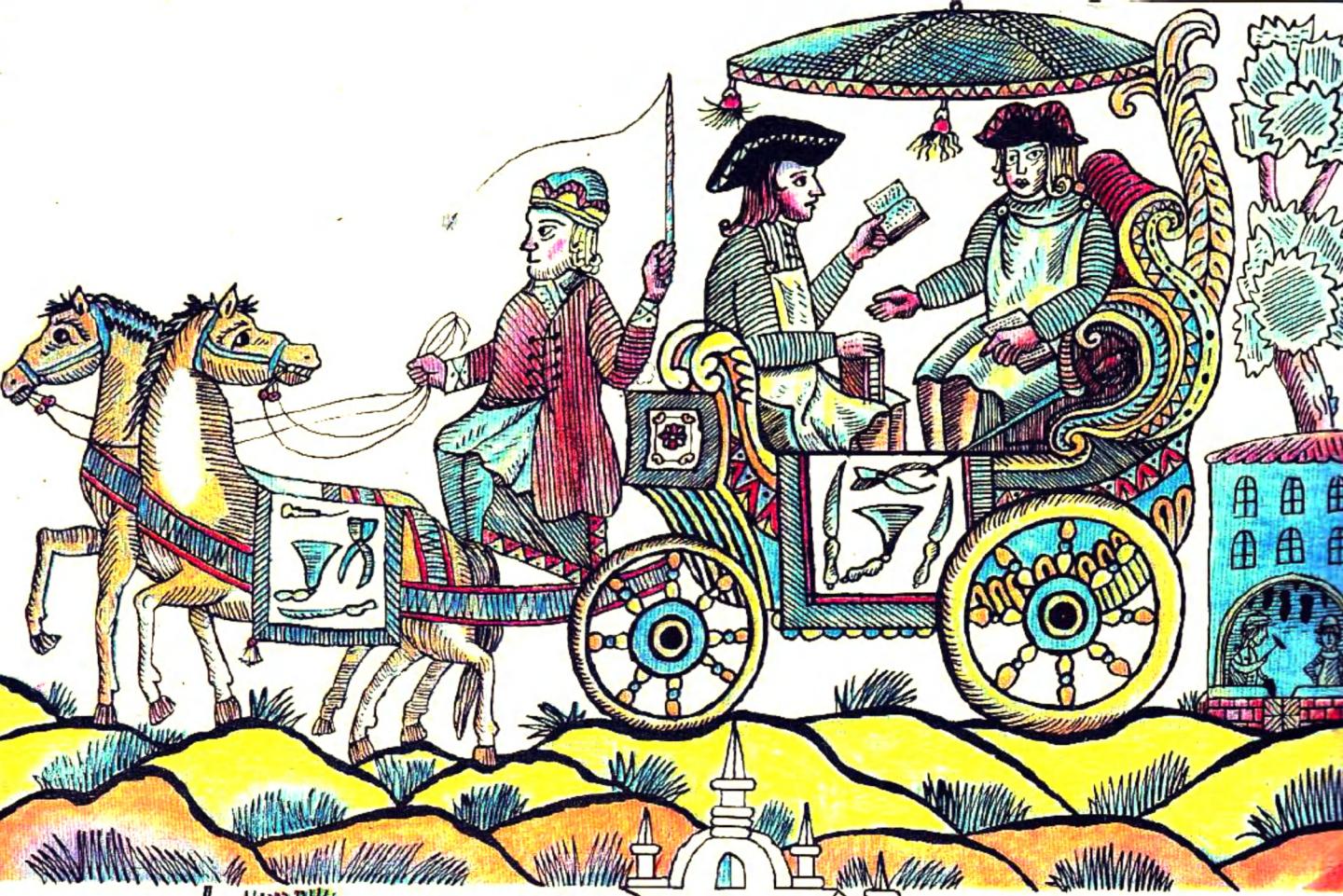


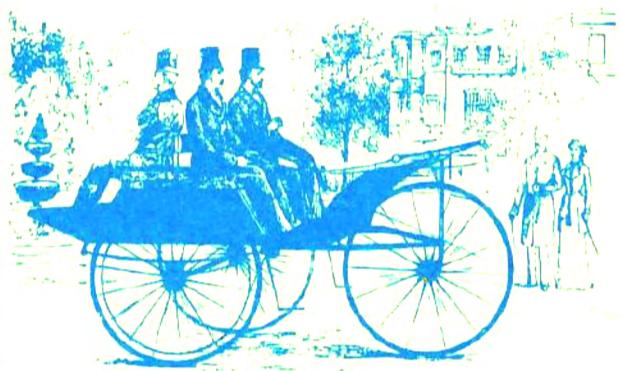
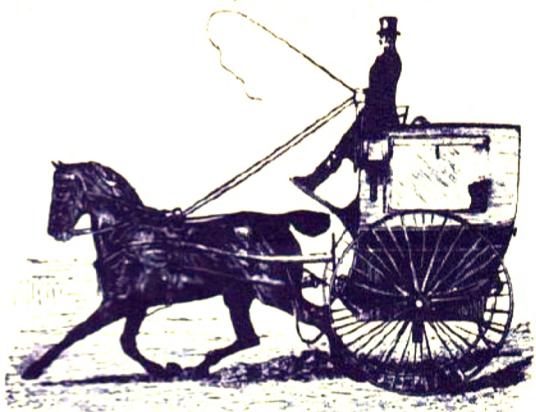
SERGEI MIKHALKOV

FROM CARRIAGE TO SPACESHIP

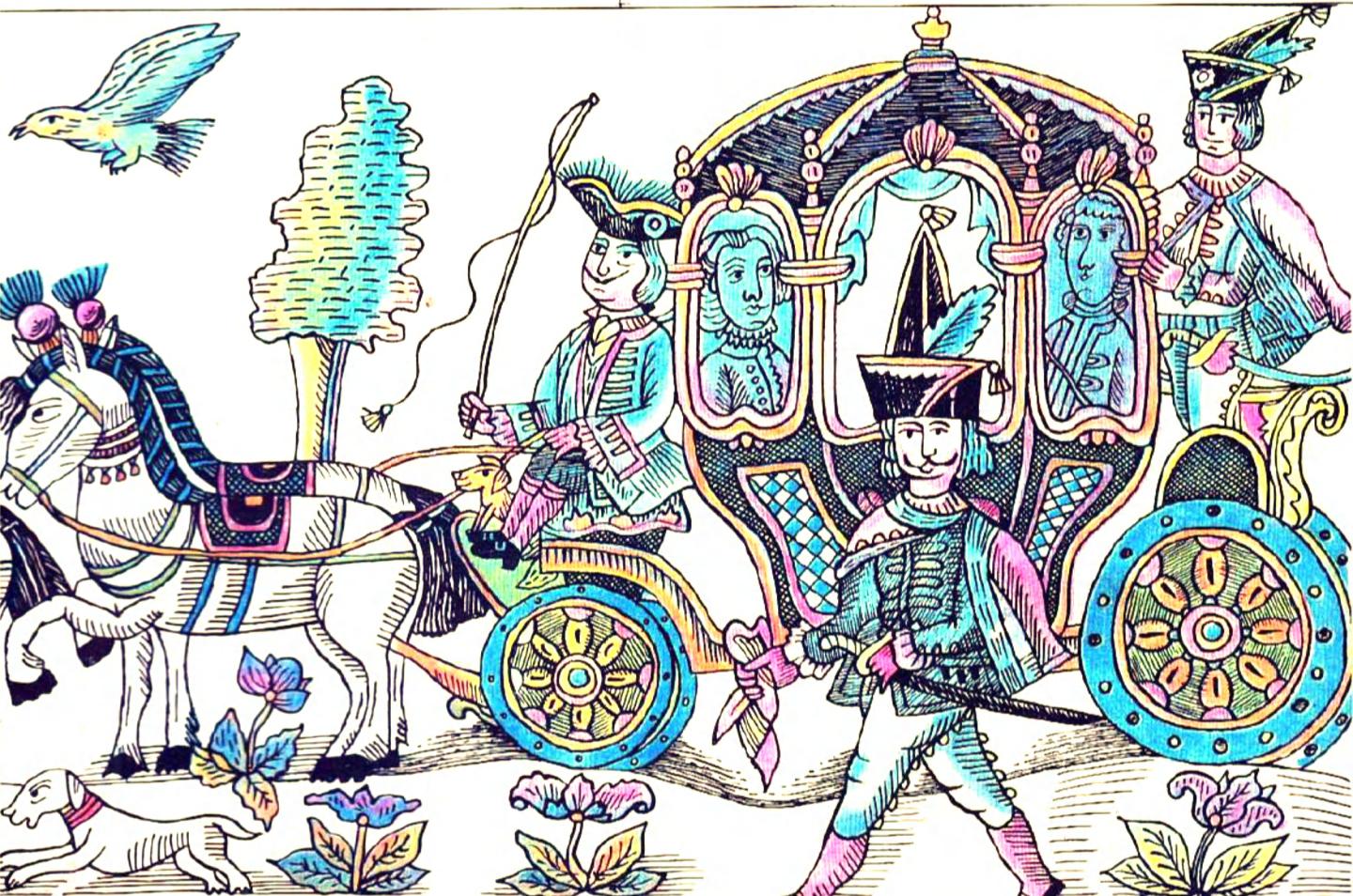
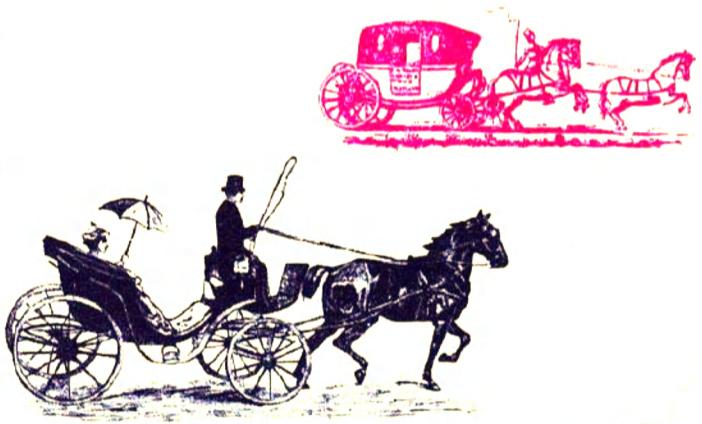


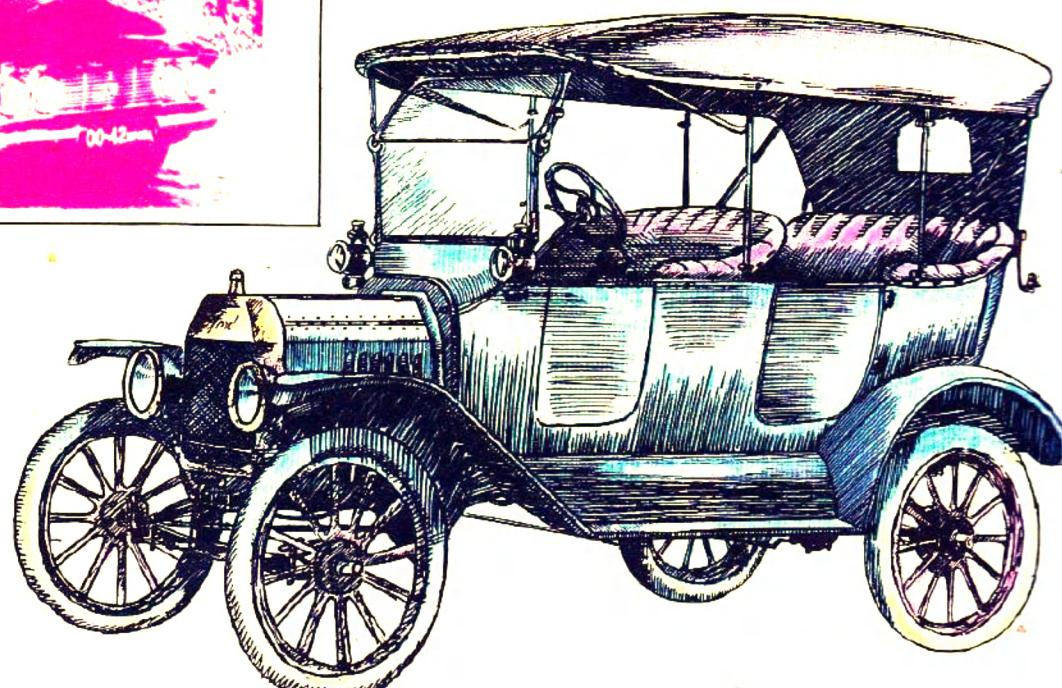
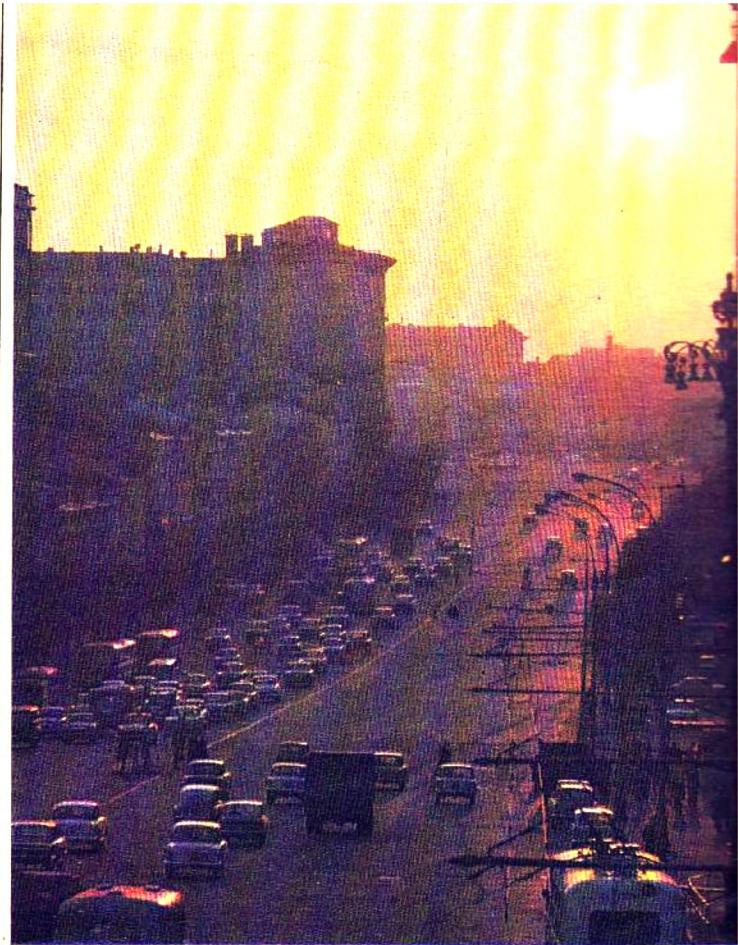
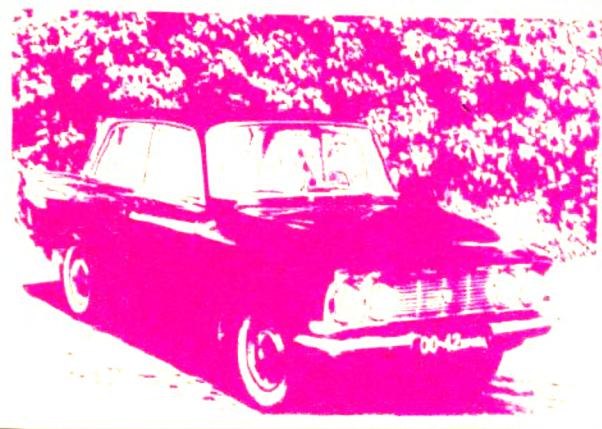
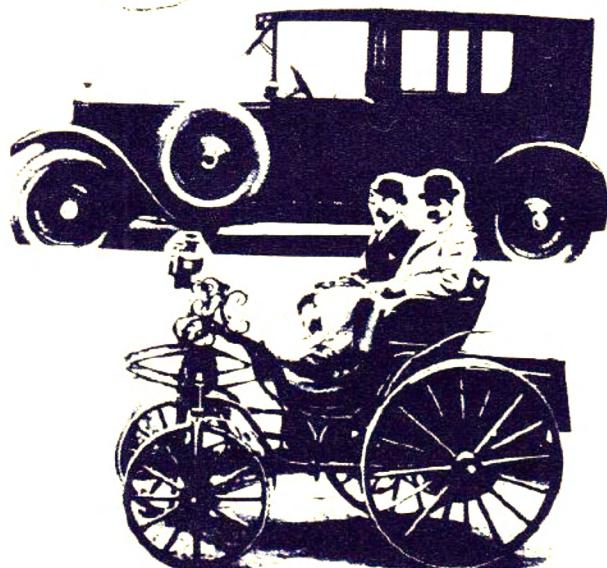
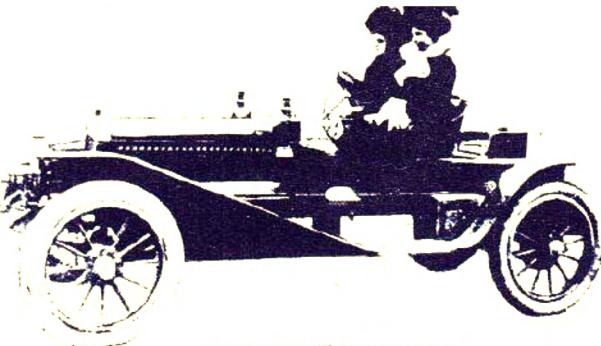
PROGRESS PUBLISHERS
MOSCOW

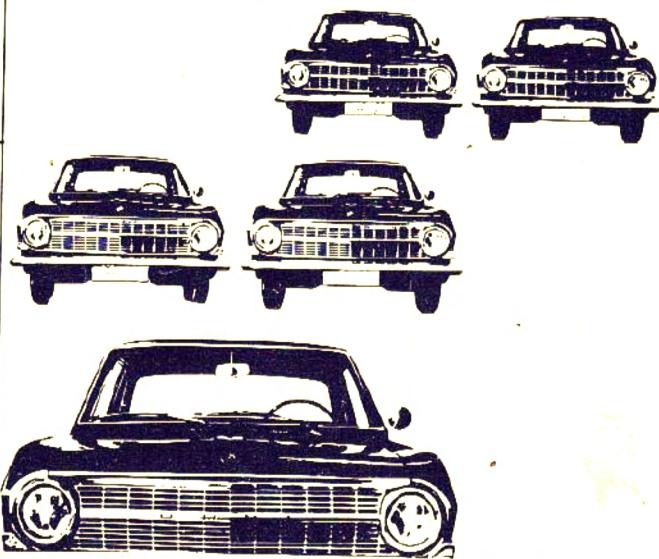
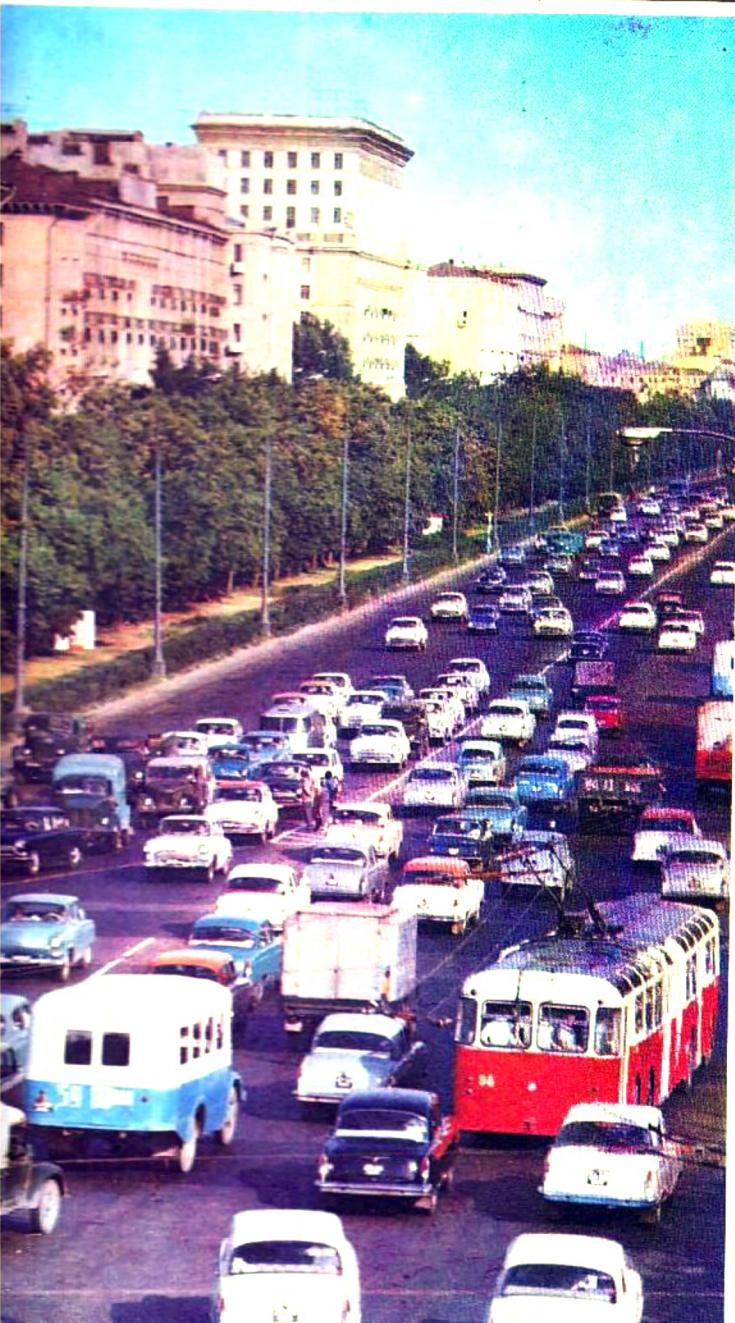
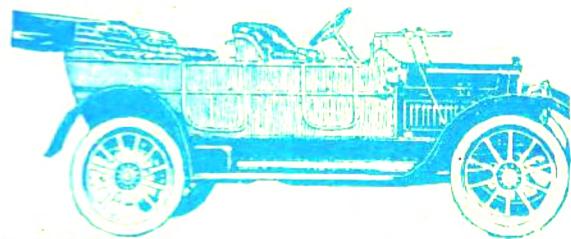
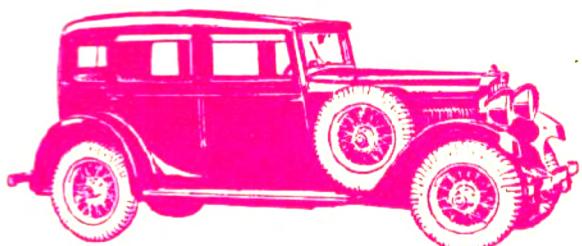




People travelling used to manage
Sitting in a horse-drawn carriage.
Now the twentieth century's here—
People sit in cars and steer.

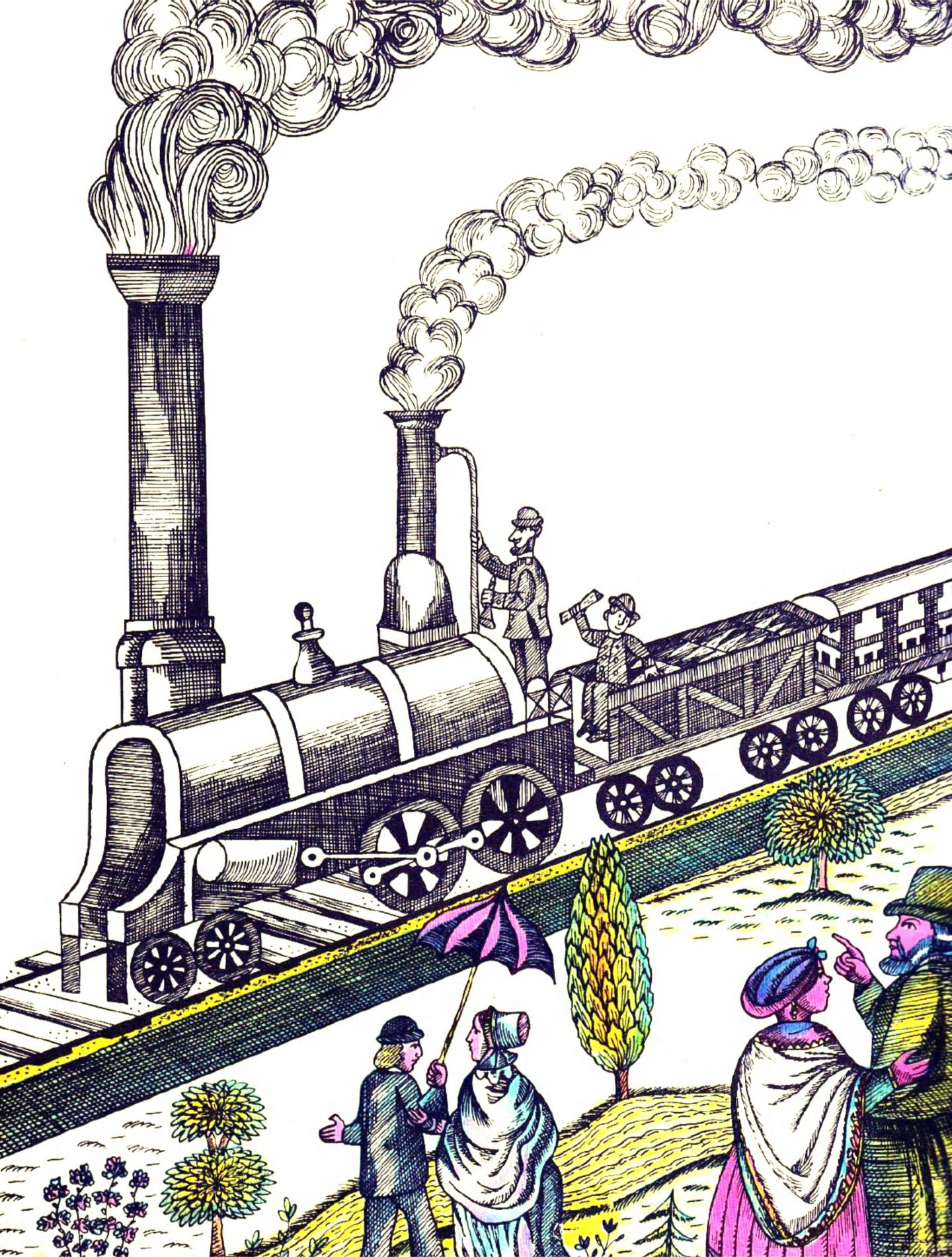






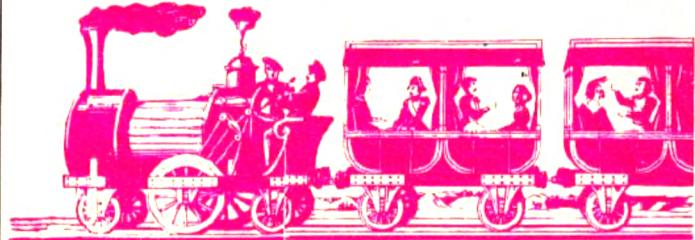
Now there's such a traffic jumble!
In the cities there's a rumble:
Tyres rustle, motors blast—
In their thousands cars whizz past.

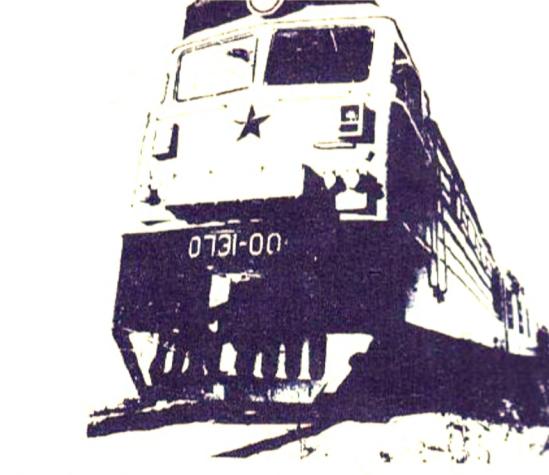
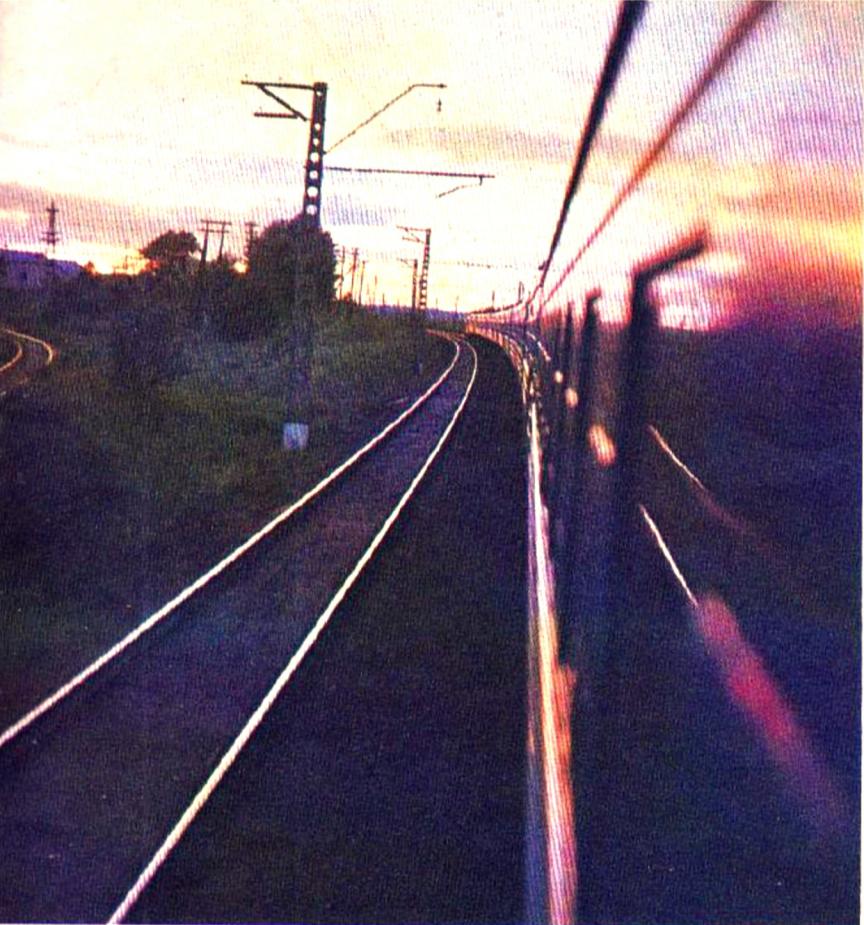




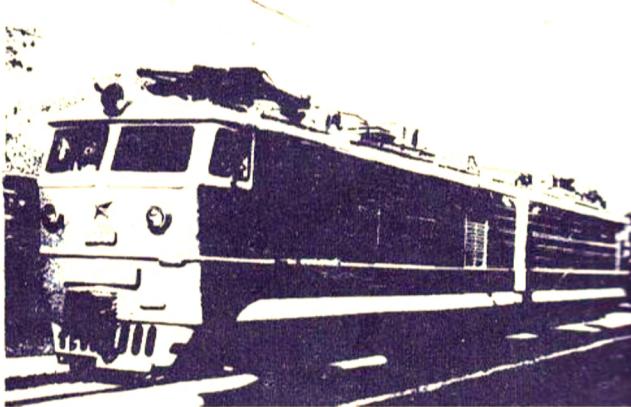


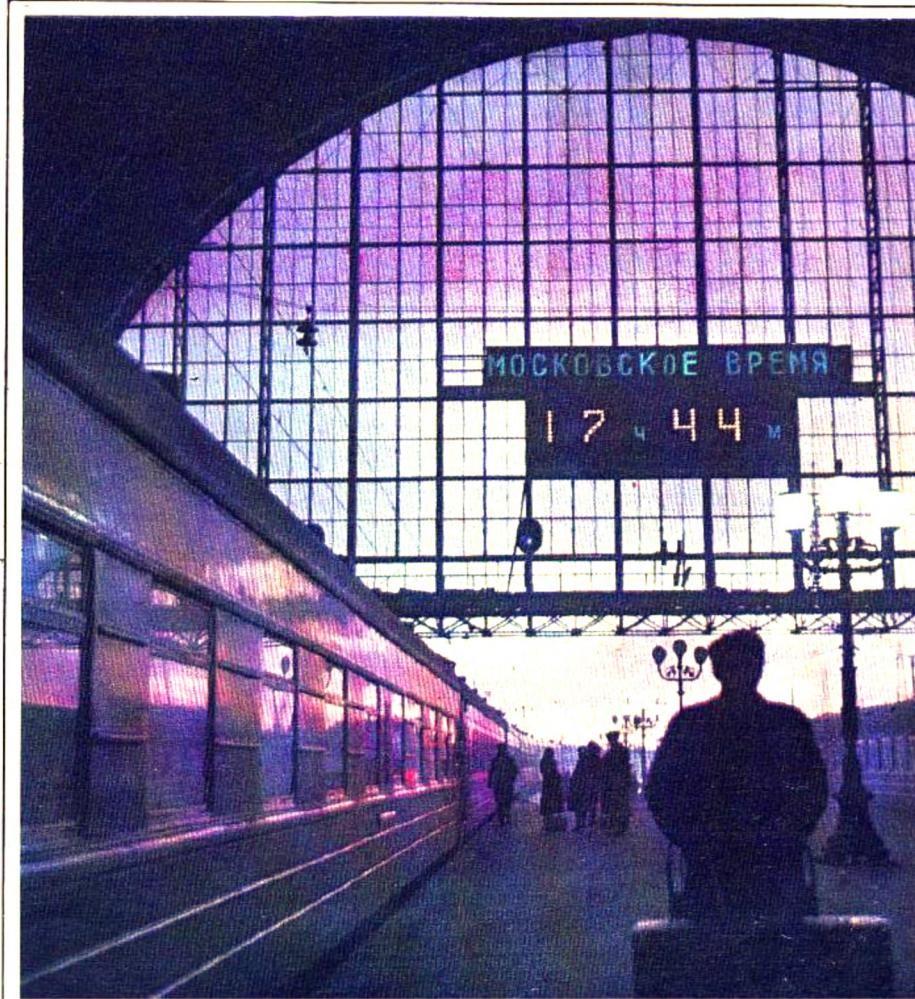
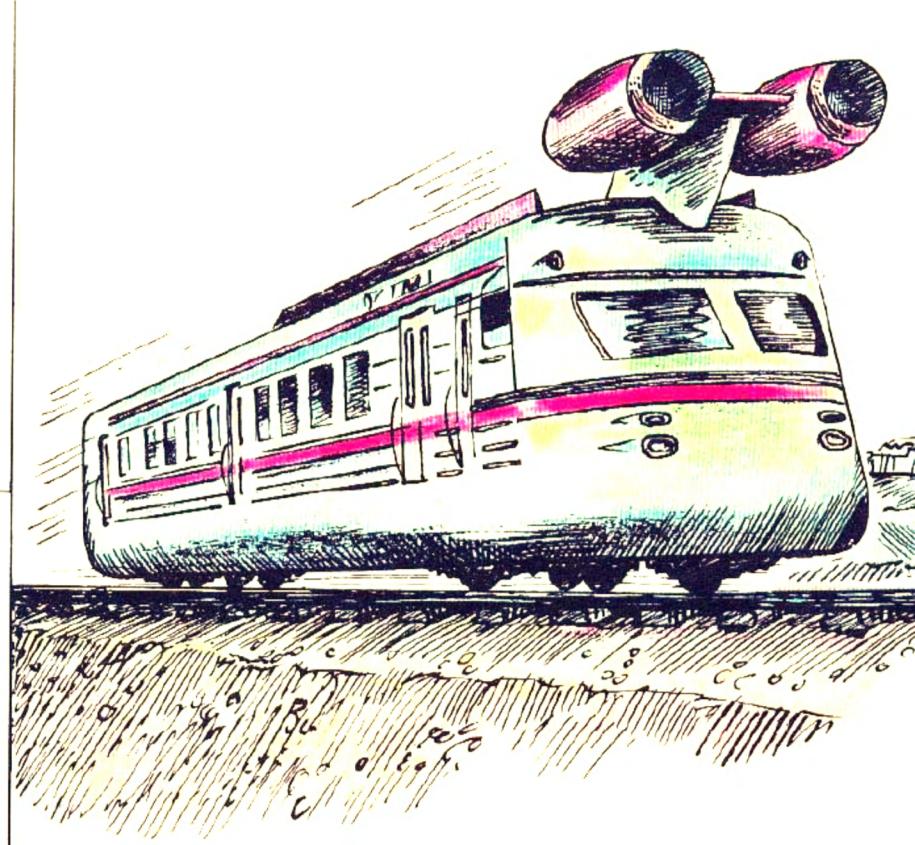
Drawn by slow steam-locomotives,
Passengers perched in clumsy coaches
And could, if they had the intent,
Step out easily while they went.

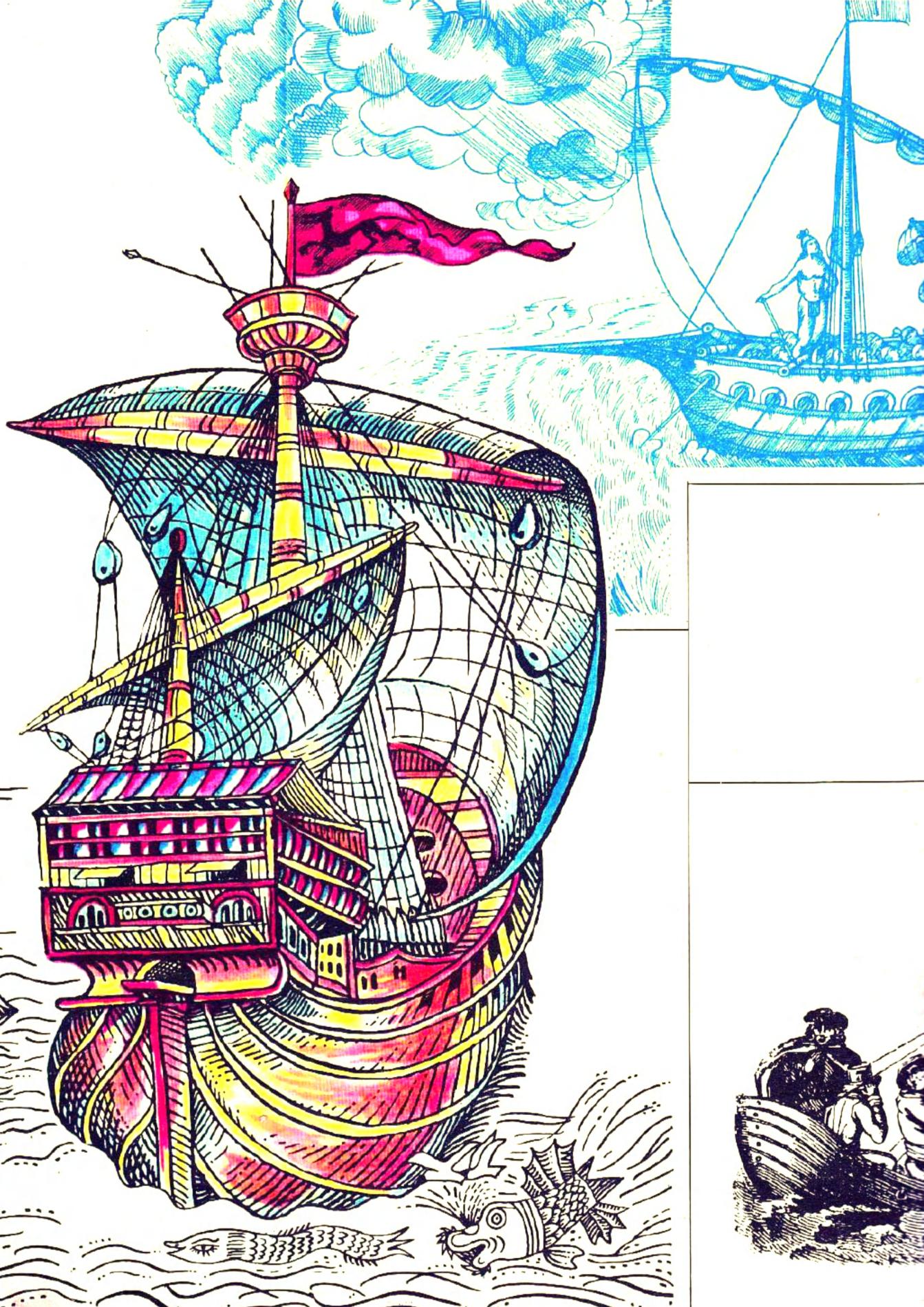




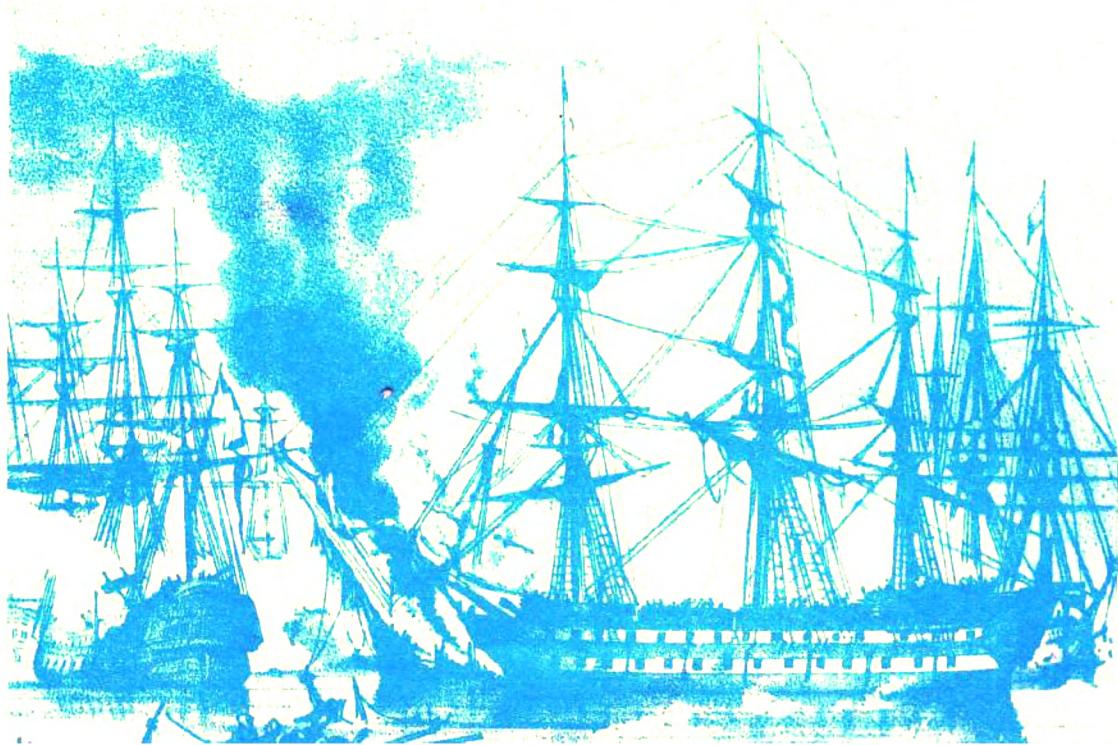
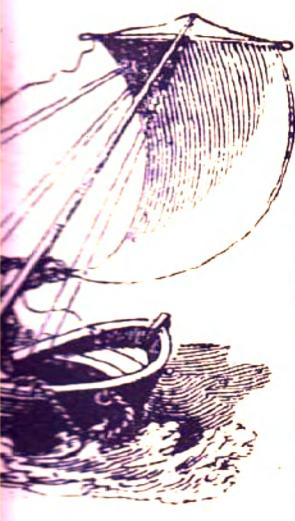
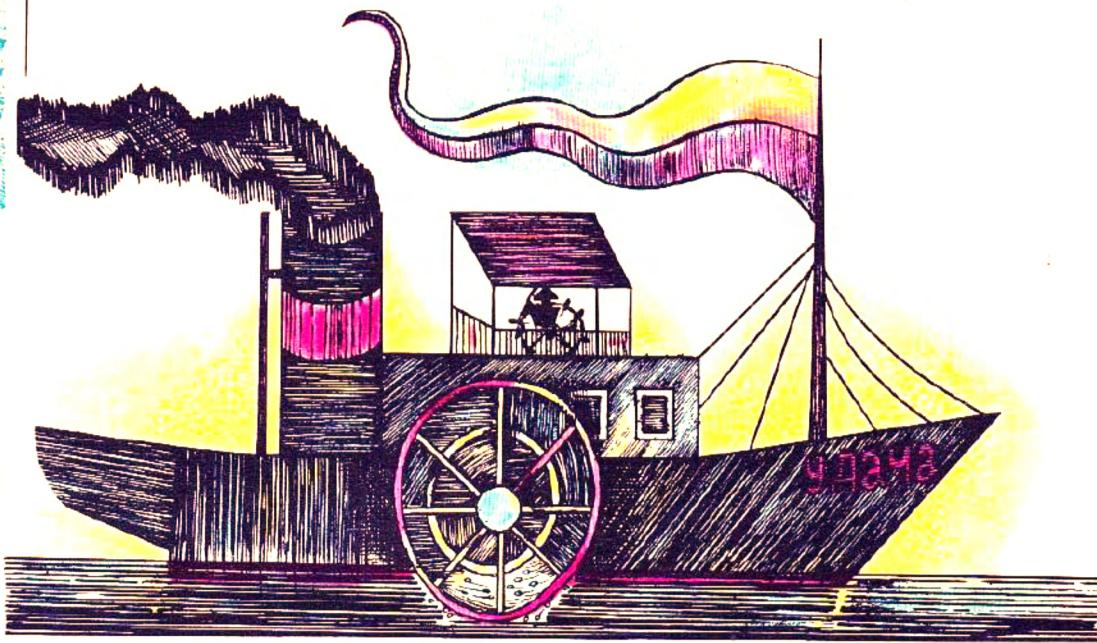
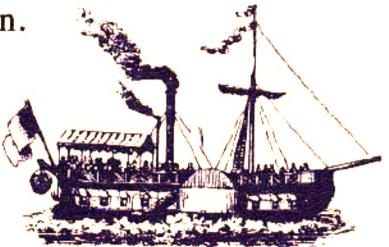
Now our wheels go clickety-clack—
Electric trains fly down the track.
Haven't said two words as yet—
Look! our station: out we get!

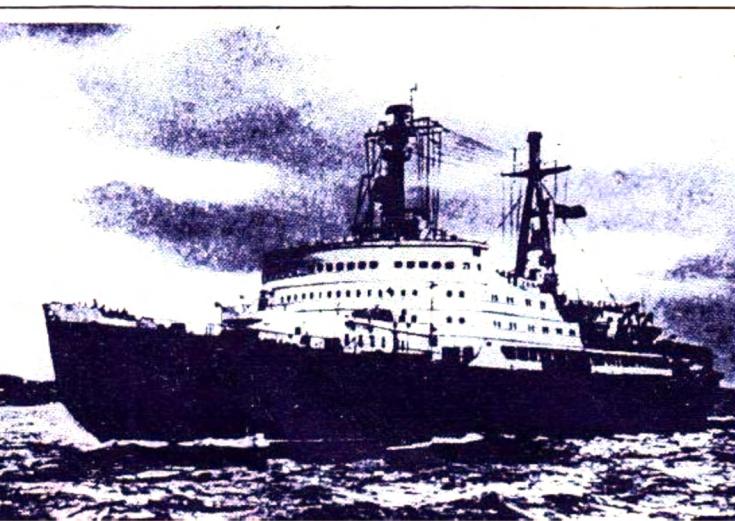






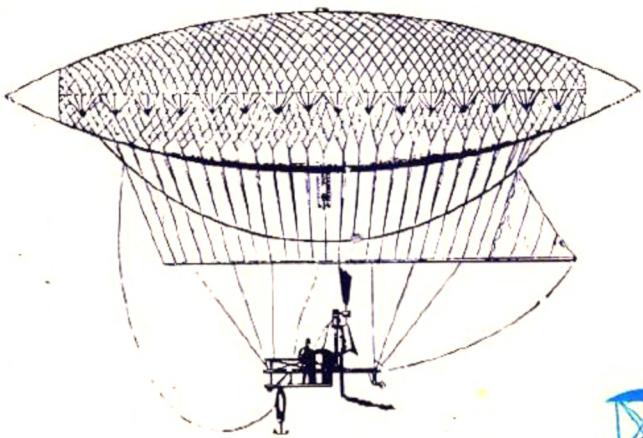
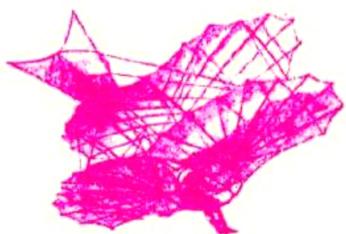
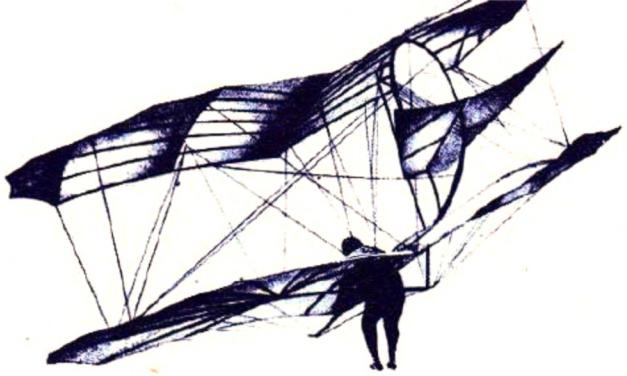
Ships like these, in stately motion,
Like toy boats once sailed the ocean.
Sailed a month, and sailed a year...
Paddle steamers next appear!

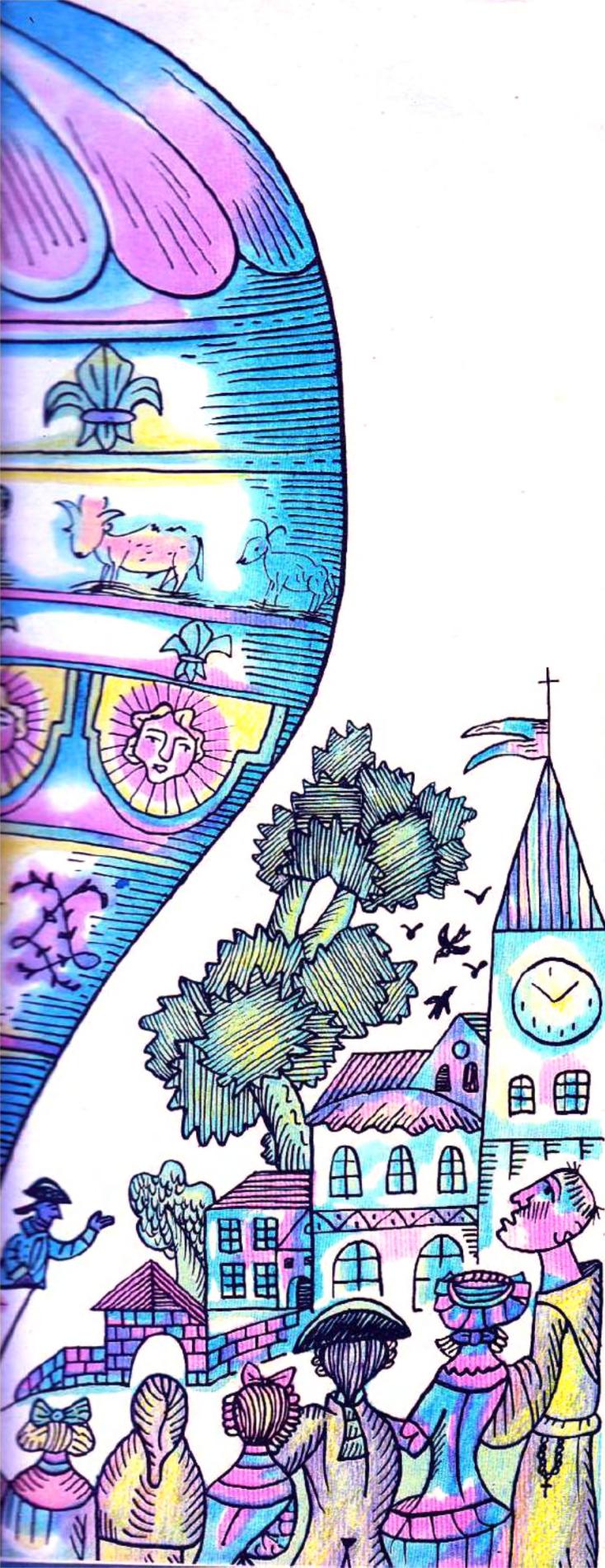




But today on seven seas
Sail such giant ships as these.
"Wonderful!" the world exclaims
At the speed of hydroplanes.

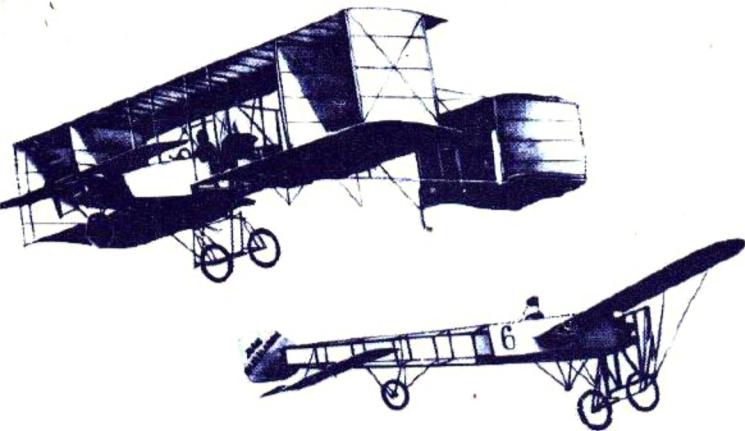




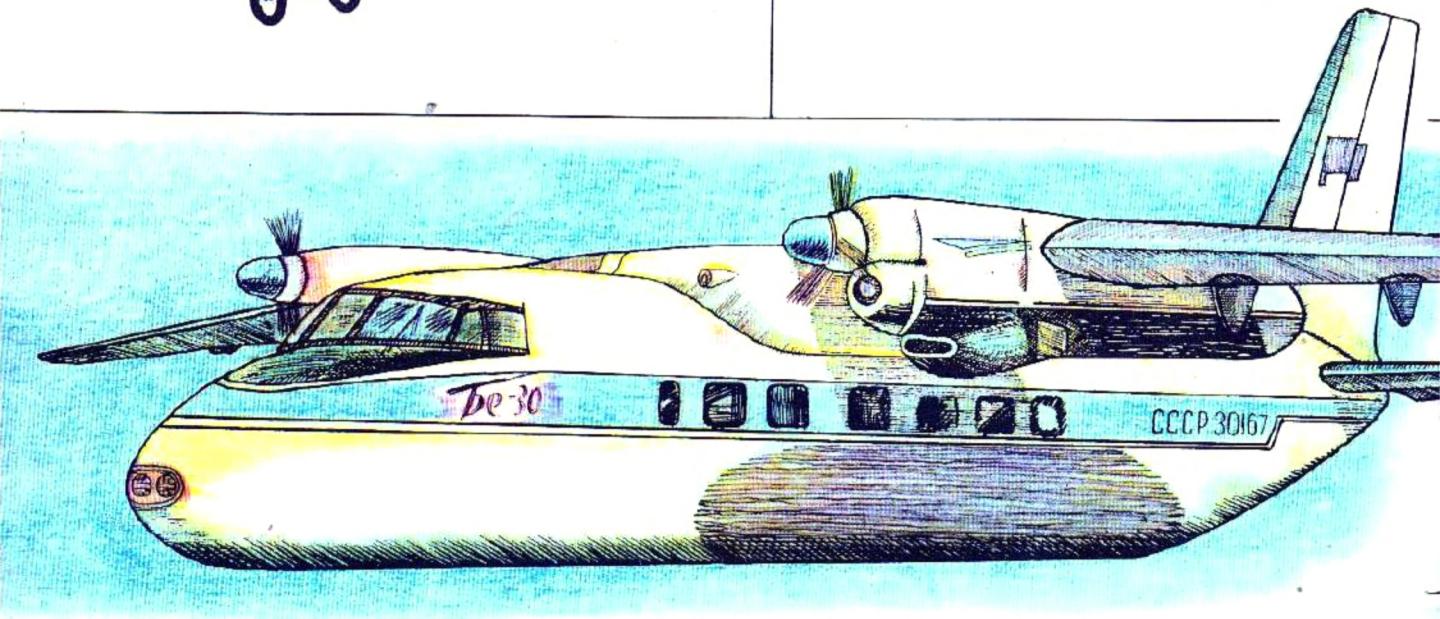
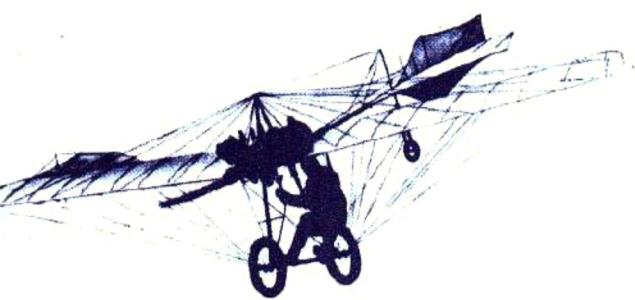


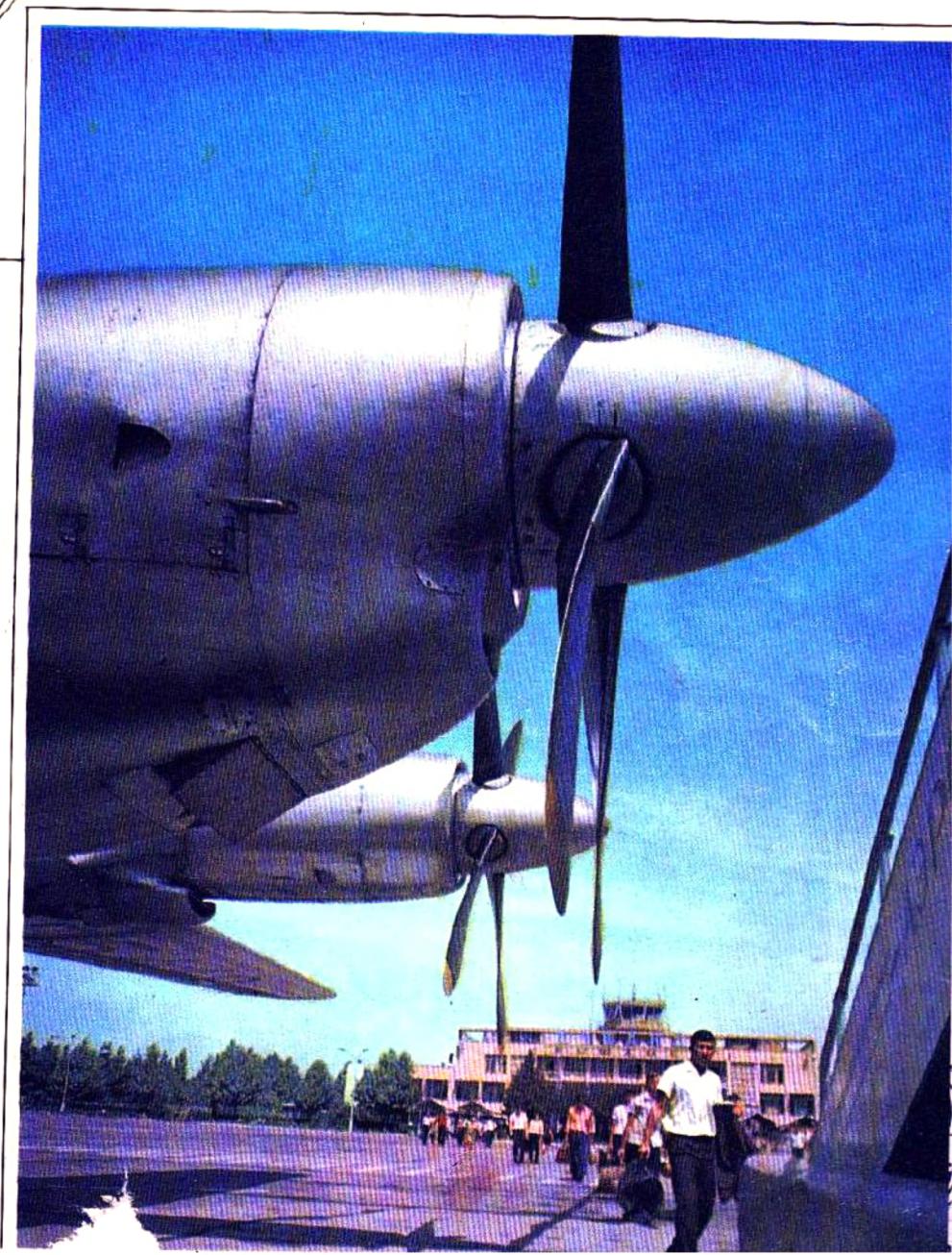
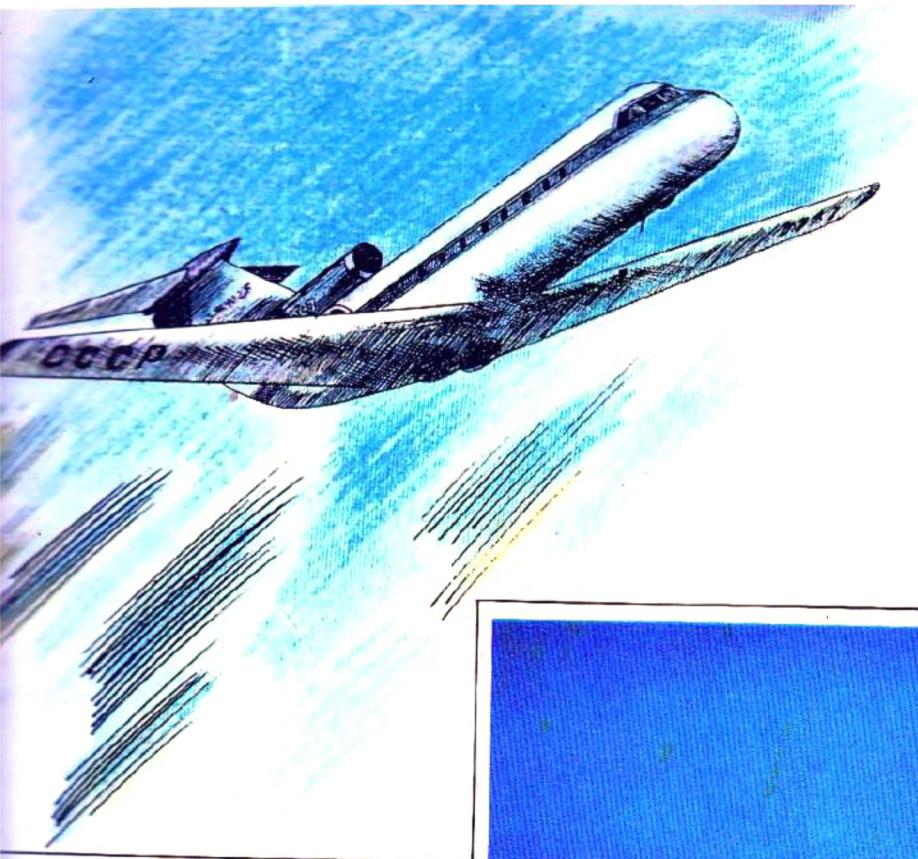
With hot air themselves uplifting,
Wind-blown such balloons went
drifting.
Man knew how to think up things,
Man still wished to fly with wings!

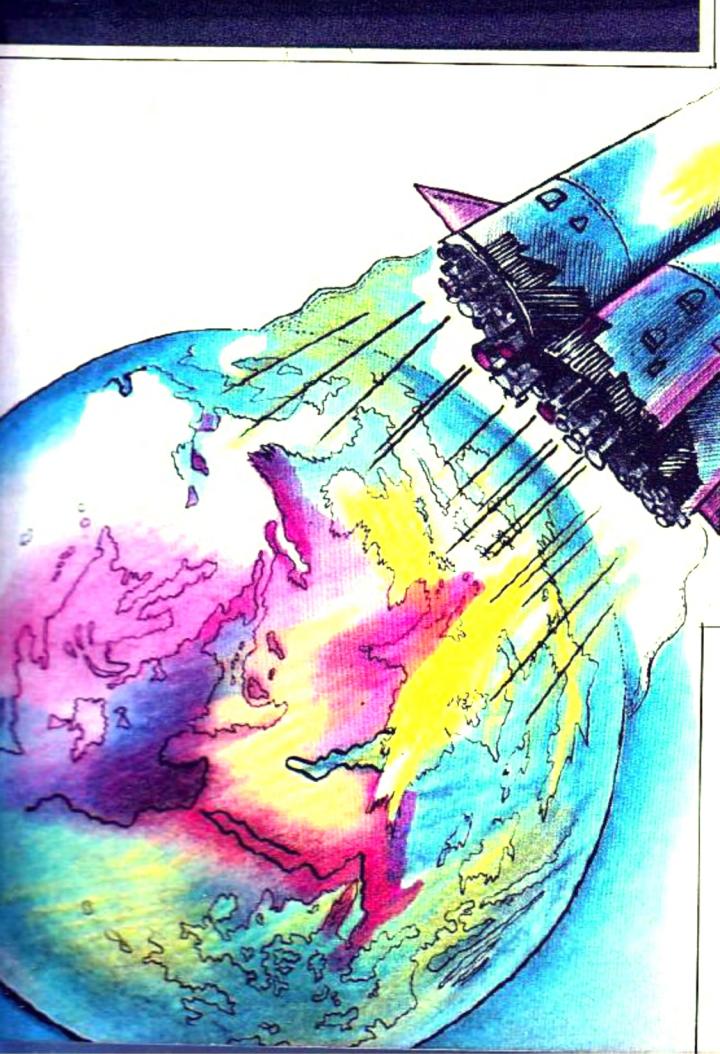
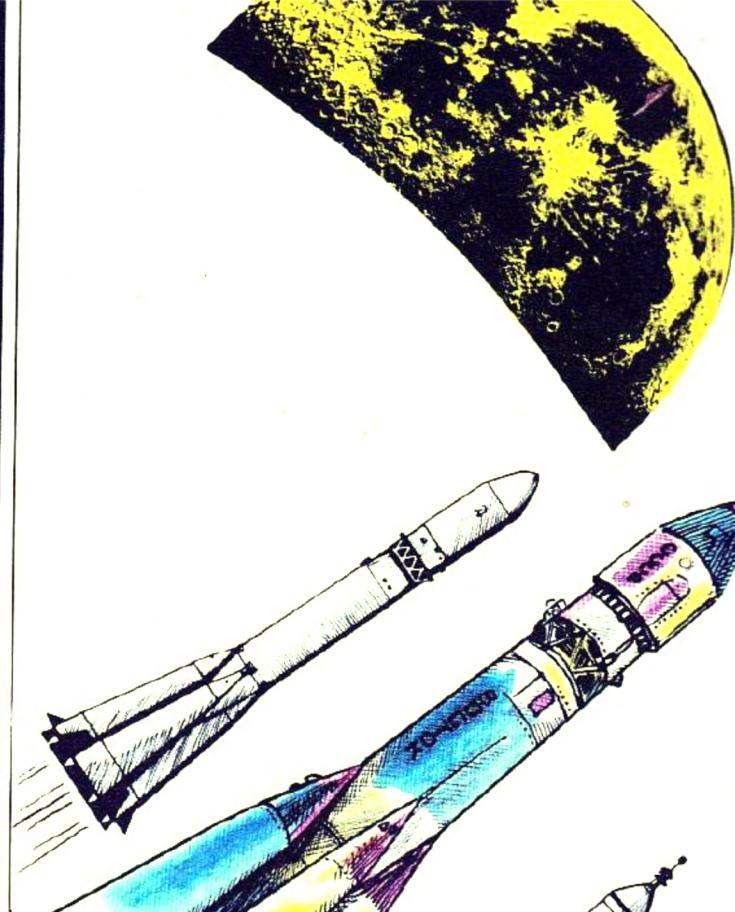
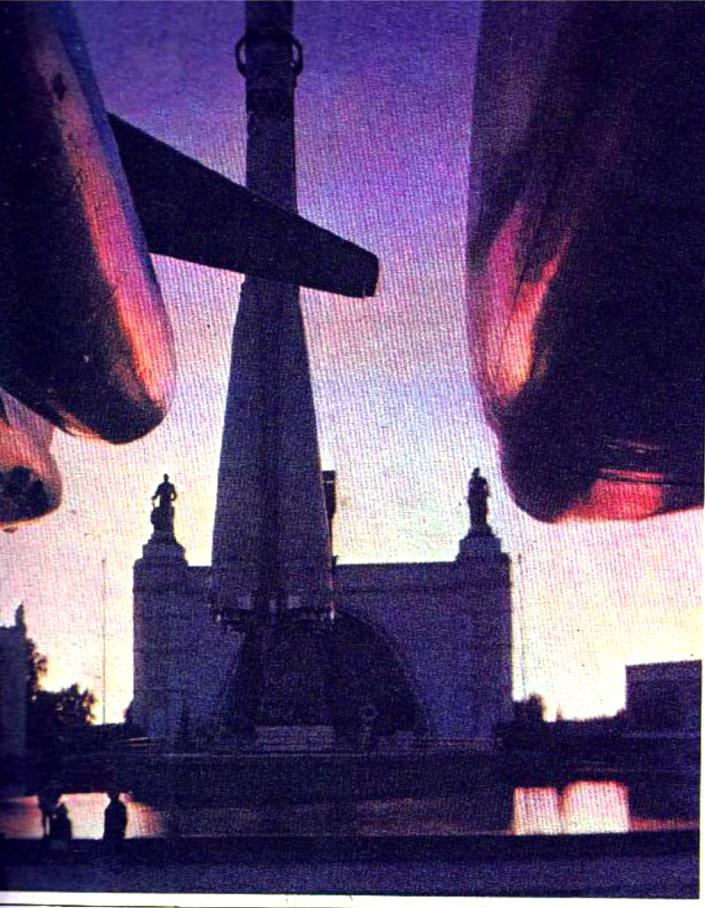




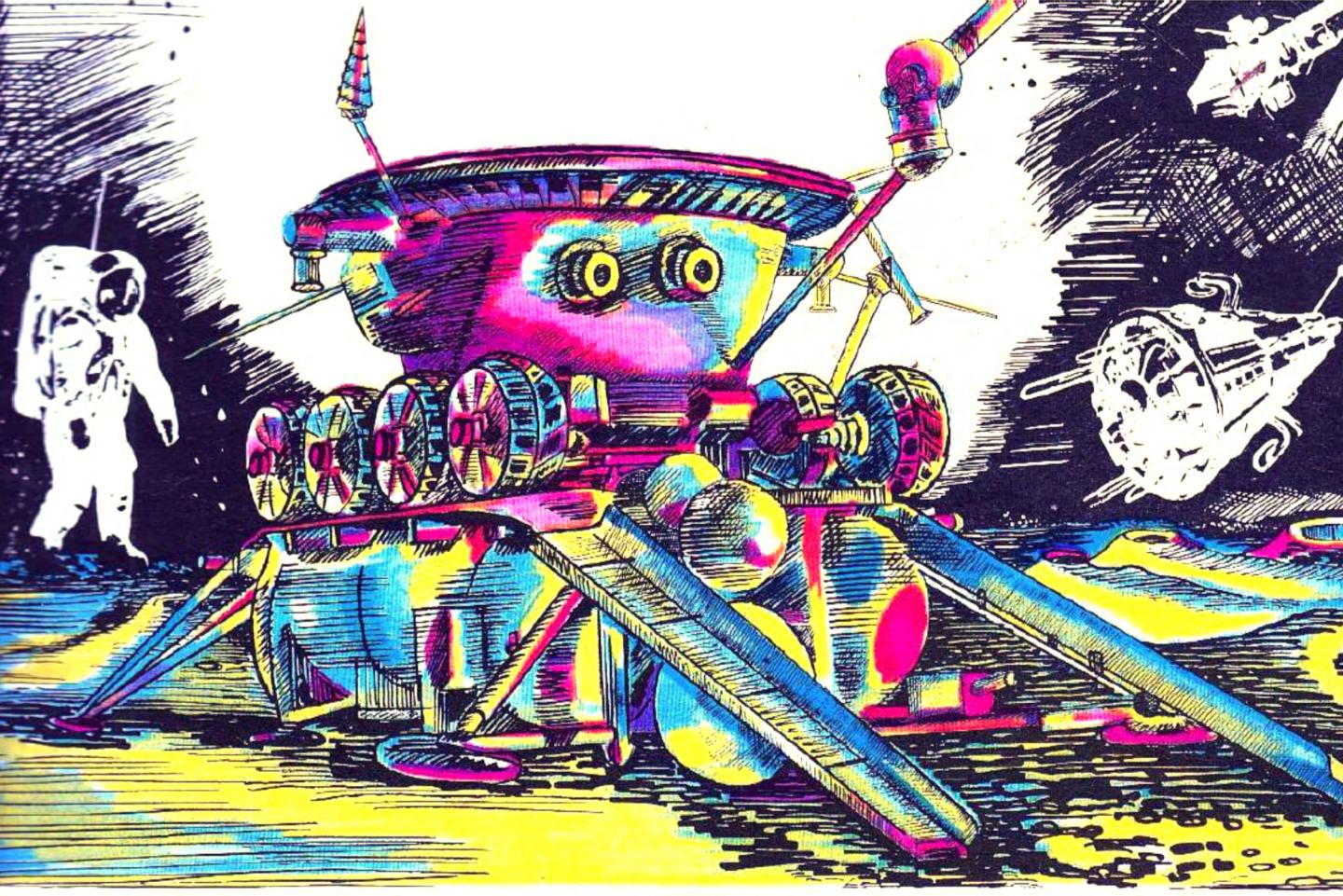
Year by year time passed away...
We have jet-planes here today!
Take your seat. A bite to eat.
What's this now? Our trip's complete!



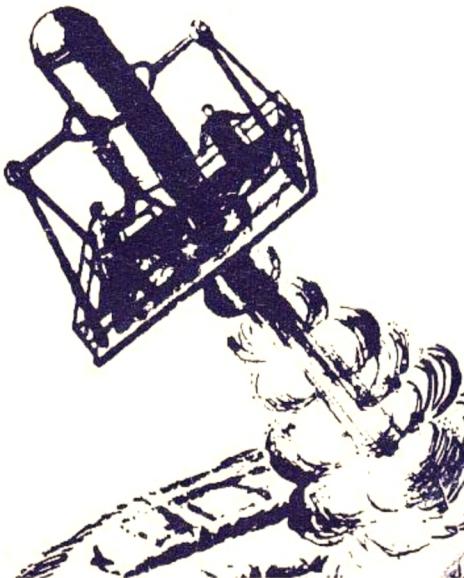


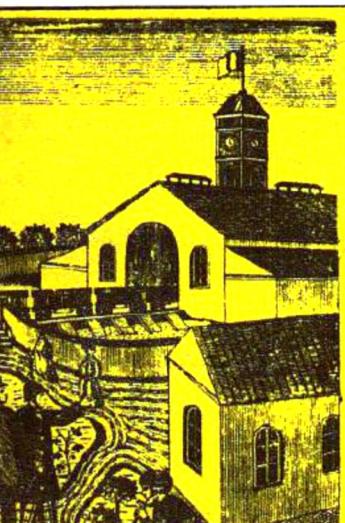
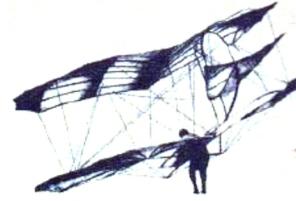
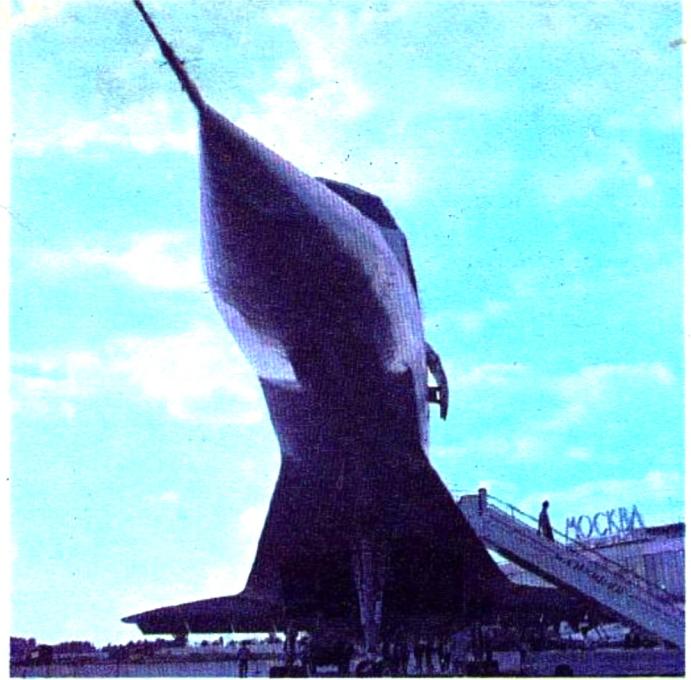


Now we've got it, now we've got it!
Round the world there flies the rocket! —



Carriage to spaceship—that's a lot!
That's a miracle, is it not?





Translated from the Russian by Walter May

Illustrated by Vitaly Statsinsky

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